Price of Subscription, : : \$2

#### SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

M. Tissandier is having constructed in France an elongated balloon, to be driven by a small and very light electric motor. The force in the first experiment will be supplied by an electric accumulater, which will develop considerable energy for a brief period.

SATISFACTORY evidence shows that a great fire must have occurred in the ent-croppings of a Nova Scotia coal district at a remote time. From the number of annual rings borne by trees growing over the spot, it is estimated that not less than three hundred years have elapsed since the fire was extinguished. But three centuries have not cooled the ashes, and an area of some two acres is known to be now abnormally heated to such a degree that frosts never penetrate far in the severest cold and snow soon melts.

BOTANISTS in the Fontainebleau district of France have noticed a considerable change in the flora of that region in recent times. A number of species have disappeared chiefly on account of the 1709, 1788 and 1876-80 were disastrons to vegetation, especially in places but little protected by snow. Among the national misfortune), the broom heather, ivy, holly and box. The elder, the oak, chesnut and the walnut have all riously suffered. The loss to the Fontainebleau flora in these and other species is replaced to some extent by the | by way of saying something. appearance of various new species in recent times.

THE average descent of larger rivers, exclusive of cascade regions, is seldom more than twelve inches to the mile, and occasionally does not exceed a third of this amount. From Memphis down, a distance of eight hundred and fifty miles, the Mississippi has a pitch of less than five inches at low water, and above the Missouri, from its source, of only eleven and three fourths inches. The Missouri in its greatest length of nearly three thousand miles, descends twenty-Benton to St. Joseph, over two thousand miles, only eleven and one-half inches: and only nine and one-fourth inches below St. Joseph to the mouth, a length of nearly five bundred miles. The average pitch of the Amazon is a little more than six inches to the mile; homesick, and I know the misery of that of the lower Nile, less than seven; of malaly." the lower Ganges, about four. The Rhone is notable for a great pitch of eighty inches per mile from Geneva to Lyons, and thirty-two inches below Lyons to the mouth.

The researches of scientific men have shown that thought is not so rapid as is usually believed, but that every action of the brain requires an appreciable time. Hirsch proved that less time is required to recognize a touch than a them than to hear, but the question still remained as to what part of the time was consumed in the act of recognition. This problem was solved by Donders. By

woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed in the question still woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of the time was consumed second, of which forty thousandths were of seeing and hearing. The described results were obtained from a man of middle age, the young were somewhat quicker; but the average of many experiments showed that the time required therefore, at its greatest activity, can perform not more than twenty-four hundred simple acts per minute—not a very many of these "simple acta" must be combined to form any process of reasoning or continued thought.

## A Cornish Village.

On the summit of the west bank it touches the village of Saltash, which is Here, poor, ill-clad—shall I say it ?— passionately looking at us, as if she avenue, disagreeing with her mother built down the hillside to the water's edge, and which is like most other fishing villages in Cornwall—clean, solidly put together, unornamental, and a whitish-gray in color. The deficiency of color is dispiriting to the artist who has come from the contemplation of the contemplati come from the contemplation of the more opulent architecture of the Conti-, struggling wildly with my tears. "I comforting assurances, I soon recovered so informed; but, a happening caller nent. The cottages, one and two stories should think it would be like that of schenning to see how it was with him, cepted an offer, and accompanied the lady high, of concrete, brick and stone, with diamond-paned windows, have with diamond-paned windows, have crushed quite out of you, "Herr Schengazing at Katrina as if intent upon pento to the basement for immediate duty. It been designed to shelter without any other idea than utility. Their white out of you, "Herr Schen- gazing at Katrina as if intent upon pen- to the basement for immediate duty. It other idea than utility. Their white out of you, "Herr Schen- gazing at Katrina as if intent upon pen- to the basement for immediate duty. It other idea than utility. Their white out of you, "Herr Schen- gazing at Katrina as if intent upon pen- to the basement for immediate duty. It other idea than utility. Their white or yellow walls seem to be vertical strata of the indigenous rock of their foundations, . The sashes and the doors are painted black, and the streets are made of gray macadam. What little color there is gains brilliancy from contrast with these quiet sur-roundings. The verdure is the greenest, and the fuchsias blaze in relief. Up on the hill, with a somewhat disorderly little grave-yard inclosing it, is a serious-looking, square-towered church, like many others in Cornwall, of gray sandstone, well worn by the weather of centuries, which has smoothed all the edges. The church is nearly seven hundred years old—the tower older-and where time has made a gap or a seam, the " restoration" has been effected in the most economical way. The concrete used to fill in has include, the fragments of the ruined part, and bits of gargoyles and other carved word are found imbedded in the plasterk ever gives a thought to the lover who his face hidden. I heard soft footsteps Look from the houses to the people- left her so long ago, it is to smile at the approaching, and a faint odor of violets ed the hearth to be washed after every upon the occasion in the years gone there is an infallible correspondence The men are brown sud strong, a little I dare to hope that sometimes, when the There in the doorway, with the little sad, with large frames, but no spare flesh; and the women, who are grand at the twilight, or when she plucks those clinging to her dress, stood a goldenthe oar, are scarcely their inferiors in blue flowers from her garden, she will haired woman, fair and sweet as any had begun under the mistress' directions as was to be expected with a new physical proportions. They are frank remember me with a little throb of the pictured Marguerite, although a little tions, as was to be expected with a new and independent in manner, gathering their living from the sea. There is little their living from the sea. There is little poor wretch like me!"

The difficult depoor wretch like me! "Yes, of course—ladies and gentle-looked beyond me, her blue eyes slowly tails had not progressed far, however, to the notorious—'m the honor to introduce you to the notor chubby faces of their children are certain indications of domestic virtue; but up from the gorges and spread along the bound by an angelic vision. Her sweet but again at the providence depot, and was excused to bound by an angelic vision. Her sweet obtain it. It is needless to say that the chubby faces of their children are certhat some of them fall to the besetting hillsides, as if seeking him who had face flushed like any rose, till, with an what we heard one of them say of a neighbor: "He wass as dhrunk as fourty maintops'l-sheet blocks."- W. H.

"I'm bigger than you are," consequentially remarked Squibbs' boy to hittle Miltiades Marrowfat. "I know it a bigger fool," returned the latter. The conversation was repeated at both supper tables that night, and the next morning Mrs. Marrowlat and Mrs. Squibbs were busy plugging up the knot holes in the back-yard fence to cut off all communication between the fami-

Norming so adorus the face as cheer-

# THE HICKMAN COURIER.

The second secon

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentneky.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

HICKMAN, FULTON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1881.

## VOL. XVII.-NO, 12;

A REMINISCENCE.

Once, when I was a little boy, I sat me down to cry, Because my little brother had "The biggest piece of pie."

'Twas not but I had quite enough, But then I couldn't see The reason why a partial purse Should give him more than me They said I was a naughty boy, But I have oft seen men Behave themselves as foolishly

As I behaved just then. For we are offen thankless for Rich blessings, when we sigh To think some lock or mightor has A "bigger place" of pic.

### COMPENSATION.

"Ach, I have no letter from home!" We were sitting, Herr Schenning and late. I, in the shade of some young redwoods. My heart sank a little, for the way far up in the mountain side, harded over which we had come was particularly severe winters. The winters of 1564, flies flitted in and out among the purple laugh at as! However, there was lilies. The madronas spread their tread nothing for it but to retrace our way as gance. Let us figure upon the outlit of miss from her mind, she drove down ing in its fervent heat, and making cool plants which have been frezen out, or shades where the deer might rest when have a good deal of thinking that would nearly so, in Central France, are the there were no pienickian revels to desemaritime pine (the loss of which was a crate their solitude. Through our sympathy with this beautiful spirit of solitude there had fallen upon us a long si-

"What news have you from home? I asked Herr Schenning at last, merely

Without a movement of a muscle to show that he had heard me, he continued to gaze at the mountains, or rather far good them, to some white clouds slowly sailing through the blue. I was about to repeat my question, but paused, seeing the color deepen on his dark German face, and presently, with a great sob, as the flood-gates burst, came the

"Ach, I have no letter from home!" He buried his face in his hands, and with dismay I saw the swift-falling tears slip through his tingers, but the sterm eight inches to the mile; but from Fort | was as brief as it was intense, Herr | duct me to some asylum for the 'immaudlin grief.

> idiot," hesaid, as he laughingly shook th ast tears from his tingers, "No," I answered; "I think you are

"Yes; in fact, I had a sudden and overpowering attack of it. Your ques-tion was a drop added to my heart's full cap. That tree (pointing to a fir tree that towered to the sky), with its great waving and whispering boughs, had borne me far through yonder calm sky to the Fatherland. I was a boyagain, and had strayed to my favorite fir tree at the edge of the forest; rocked in its branches, I heard the wild songs of the sound, and that it took more time to see | woodland; I saw the silver gleaming of

means of very ingenious apparatus, he flower garden came to me across the has found that the double act of recog- meadow, and I knew who walked there, nizing a sound and giving a response wearing in her golden hair the blue flow. of mignonette and roses came down occupied seventy-five thousandths of a ers that I loved-my little Barbara, I cannot remember the time when I did come us. required for the simple act of recogni- not love her, and think of her as mine. tion, leaving thirty-five thousandths for For her I studied and struggled and the net of volition. One twenty-fifth of won my school-day prizes; for her I a second was occupied in judging which sought to make myself wise and hon- Schenning with a tremble in his voice. of the irritants was acting unique was occupied in his voice.

ord; for her sake, who had no necessary to determine the priority of signals sent by different senses, as those of seeing and hearing. The described of seeing and hearing. The described of the ord of the complete to make myself wise and honored; for her sake, who had no ord; for her sake, who had no or graded by the slavery of our old-world salutation. A rapid conversation in their was busy contemplating the sky or view, hife of poverty—for her dear sake I put own language seemed to put us in the aside her little clinging hands and kissed right light, for our host ushered us cor
"There! I knew I'd forget to put us in the when she suddenly exclaimed:

into the mysterious earth and lift their people vat got lost from a pignig, hands glittering with treasure. At home, I might have walked with Princes.

"Broken! Oh, dear!" I exclaimed,

go home? He laughed. "Alas! my pockets are too small, and, beside, it would not be accepted for fare. into some black abves, where even the starlight fails, I should not be missed," "What!" I said, "not even by little

broad orchards stretch to the verge of our loved forest. Frau Barbara is rich, I trust, and happy, with her fair-haired touch to the neatly-spread table.

outline of the Palisades showed stern | reached out her arms to him. and frowning against the sky, but the face of St. Helena, grand and sweet. lay smiling toward the west, waiting for Himmel!" the sunset glory and the solemn starlit

How it could have happened to the ever-splendid Ulrich and myself to lose our way, I cannot imagine, but we achieved that brilliant feat. Driving quite by ourselves in the rear of the courselves in the courselves in the rear of the courselves in that he was too young to call his life a sation, ess. When the heart is in flower, failure; that no one, at any age, in Cas. "It is divine!" he answered its bloom and beauty pass to the features. fornia, need despair, unless he lay down | vently, -Argonaut,

like a coward and let the crowd rush over him; that he must fight, and keep on fighting; that so often as he was thrown, so to speak, he must get up and rush at it again; that just as sure as fate there was a competence, if not a fortune, for every brave man here. Then I repeated my well-tried motto, "For every woe there is some compensation"-and just then we discovered that we were out of sight of our companions. Herr Schenning touched the horse, and we sped over the road at a pace that promised to soon bring us up with them; but, to our surprise, we neither saw nor heard them. The way began to seem strange. Herr Schenning adjusted his spectacles and took a survey of our surroundings.

"It is altogether the wrong way," he

said, "but if we make haste backward

we may reach home before it is very

strayed a little from our own band of mountainous. There were places which picnickers. The trees, scarce moving in I hardly cared to pass after dark, and the light breeze, dropped their long Herr Schenning, with his short sight, shadows down the grassy slope, where, was, as he himself said, "not a pretty in the sunny places, the yellow butter- good driver." And how they would and shining leaves to the sun, delight swiftly as possible. Our conversation drooped somewhat; we both seemed to gay swing, softly whistling an air he In ansver to her question the jeweler, not bear putting into words, although we made a brave joke, now and then, to ep up the illusion of not earing "But you are getting chilled," said

err Schenning, anxiously,

Will you please to put on my coat?" mplored, in comical distress. I stood but a moment upon ceremony, hen allowed him to wrap the warm garnent about me. 'Now," I said, laughing, "if you con-

entry, I shall take you home and e care of von. Thank you," he answered, fervently. "To be taken home and taken care of seems to me, just now, to be the greatest good. If you would kindly con-

You must think I am a glittering can be for our present wee?

lanced at the yawning gulfs below, had to have gone bareheaded." The sun had set long since—the night was deepening. I felt all courage fading, I did not care now "what they "O, he's splendid! and Kate Darlin was there in a Spanish lace cap that for of this way, safe under some roof. that snug ranch we so much admired as | ton lace or go without any first," we came along this way?"

"Yes, we must be near it, and there

We soon reached the gate. The moon trees, the orchards and vineyards stretching far along the hillside. The fragrance from the garden like old friends to wel-

knows too precious, I thought, to be de- making an answer to Herr Schenning's

the fortieth of a second. The mind, so wise with my Latin and Greek, so he said, placing a chair for me near the is an inch deeper than mine, and twice skillful in metaphysics, so deep in all the subtle science of the old-world's savants, came to California to make my fortune. I laugh to think how I have to be careful. On the other hand, fortune, I laugh to think how I have ground and stumbled in the broad began and stumbled in the said the state and the state is an intent to some as the state in the state. The state is an intent the state in the state in the state is an intent to some as heavy! Oh, dear! what a world of the state is an intent to some as heavy! Oh, dear! what a world of the state is sheavy! Oh, dear! what a world of the state is sheavy! Oh, dear! what i great speed when it is considered how fortune. I laugh to think how I have it is petter you taste dis vine. Mein fran groped and stumbled in the broad be-will pooty quick come; she is mit der wildering light of this splendid young shildren. Ach, she is come," he added, world, while those who can scarcely as a fair-haired, rosy young matron enwrite the plebeian names they bear dig tered. "Katrina, dese pe zome young

"Ach zo!" exclaimed Katrina, com-

you put your pride in your pocket and etrating some mystery. Katrina, in her enthusiasm, was runthat we belonged to a picnic, Taking up a book that lay upon a table beside place, there or here. If I should one day slip from these sun-loved heights into some black about 1 should one such that a look that all such that all such

was on the page. "Ach, yes; that is pring me from Barbara, who is waiting for you in her Germany by mein sister. She comes pooty soon. She makes asleep mein "Heaven!" he cried, in another exkleine mann, mein leetle Ulrich, what cess of depair, "there is no one waiting ed, confidentially, "de name of von she for me. Think you such a fool, such a lofe long, long ago. He is dead nowbeggar as I should be worth that? No, poor Ulrich. Ach, what a peety! So the father was right; he did well to marry her to Herr Heimsteher, whose lofe him! She vill never get married to

airy-like future he promised her, though came through the door. I looked. voice of my fir tree comes to her through Ulrich slipping from her arms and The fir tree waved its long arms in the dilating, to Herr Schenning, who had when the "cook" suddenly exclaimed to the notorious in, the honorable spoken of their dark retreats; the bold ineffable smile and cry of joy, she

When, some months after this, Herr Schenning had taken out citizen's pa-

quite by ourselves in the rear of the small picnicing procession, we fell into further talk of California ways. I was trying to impress Meinherr with the fact that he was too young to call his life.

Stayed at home, and hadn't married a lished an interview with a leading jew-lished an inter

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES. Probably Better for Him. She leant across the stile.
With her merry, golden smile,
And her henry brown eyes glancing.
Through the green leaves sil the while,
And he who leved her so
Watched from the path below!
But she tossed her head so daintily,
And laughed and bade him go.
Maybe, maybe! we cannot know,
Maybe, maybe! 'twas better so! When the winds of March were loud,

And the skies were dark with cloud, a had won her love forever, And she brussed all he voxed. But she wept sguinst his heart: "Oh, my daring, we must part,
For a harrier lies between us,
Foresemore, sweetheart."
Maybe, maybe! we cannot know,
Maybe, maybe! 'twas better so!

And the years have passed away,
And they both are old and gray;
But the same sevent tream is in their hearts

\*\*Tever and for age,
Oh, seest and sad the pain
Of the leve that will not wane!
So sad because in vain!
Maybe, maybe! we cannot know, Maybe, maybe! we cannot know, Maybe, maybe! it shall be better so!

The Man of the Periodnowadays to rail at women for extravathis man, who comes this way with a | town am called at the establishment,

ight wind that came rushing down the and chain seal \$250-how much have hand, she scanned the house, especially we? About \$500. He is only in his that quarer of it where certain notoribusiness suit, and he hasn't got his dia- ous beautes are wont to be found, but mond studs in his shirt, and wears a - in vain; no butter-cup car-rings were cheap pair of sleeve buttons. The aver- to be seen. One evening, as she sat in age woman on Fifth avenue doesn't rep- her box istening to "Lohengrin," the resent a greater investment, diamends | rustle estilk and the swish of satin was excepted, and she has a faculty of have heard, aid immediately after there enig her dresses made over, whereas our | tered he intimate friend, Mrs. L., and erd of creation spurns a renovated coat. | the wife of one of the subscribers to the -New York letter.

irch. After dinner he asked her: What was the text, wife ?" "O, something, somewhere in Generwas as order as it was intense, their becillious' I should be forever grateful, in the verse. Mrs. High sat right before me 'Let us await developments," I re- with a Mother Hubbard bonnet on, died, with, 1 confess, a sort of tremor How could I hear anything when I could not even see the minister? I wouldn't I looked at the frowning cliffs and have worn such a thing to church if I'd

What She Saw in Church.

was there in a Spanish lace cap that didn't cost less than \$50, and they can't may the butcher's bill, and I'd wear cot"Herr Schenning, do you remember to be ont of the termination of this way, safe under some root without any first."

What improved in the w. manny no one knows, but it is understood that didn't cost less than \$50, and they can't may be some that he was domesticating could not even hear his piano, which suggests for her health, and Mr. L. has received a certain curious picture. mission fund?"

"No; and the Jones girls were all indeed is the light from the little rigged out in their yellow silks made house." over; you would have died laughing to have seen them. Such taste as those ally note the survival of those among

of the sermon." church, if you don't hear the sermon, tions flawless in point of organic disthan to stay at home and read the pa-"How levely!" I exclaimed involun-pers; and O, Harry, the new minister has a levely voice; it nearly put me to sleep. And did I tell you that the Riches are home from Europe, and that | ing their resources they oftentimes |

thought of several things, and his wife

"There! I knew I'd forget to tell you for a simple thought is never less than this great, golden land of America. I, "I dinks you moost pe quite shilly," something! Would you believe it, this great, golden land of America. I, "I dinks you moost pe quite shilly,"

The story is told in good company,

with the assurance of its truthfulness says the Gazette, that a carefully nurtured and educated miss, of one of Boston's best familes on Commonwealth glish, her humorous expressions and The place being already filled, she was was late in the evening, and tea was Katrina, in her enthusiasm, was running about the room, and putting supper on the table, quite ignoring the fact the house. What was the latter's surprise when the dishes were washed to find that the cook did not use soap to such a look that she came to see what | and cups that you eat and drink from !"

Retiring together, the two girls were but noting occurred worthy of remark until the fresh cook doffed her outward The penalty is merely deferred. Any habiliments of servitude, revealing to one who has scanned our obituary France was involved in upholding it. her astonished companion an array of notices of late will have observed the elegant underwear little dreamed of as number of business men cut down in belonging to a hired girl. But the young | the prime of life. woman kept her counsel; the morning dawned, and breakfast was got and served pretty much as the last evening's tea was. The dishes were washed without soap, as before, and, when the lieutenant suggested that Mrs. --- expectservice of the range, the new-comer unto be prepared, and the preliminaries up before the audience and began: that she had her trunk to get at the the hoporable mister-misterobtain it. It is needless to say that the during which the Mayor walked over and delicate girl did not return, the respon- asked the lecturer his name, sibilities of an elaborate dinner upon her shoulders having frightened "Barbara, liebling! Ach, Gott, im sway, and the cooking was finished without her. Later in the day a carriage drove to the door and a distressed lady alighted. It was the "cook's" mother. The lamb had returned home, and the strange occurrence was tearfully ex-

A Diamond Disaster. A morning paper in New York pub-

"We are frequently called upon to fighting bees," That's Talmage to a dot, get up original designs for mounting It's a way he has of throwing his soul precious stones. Only last week we into it.

effect an order for Mr. W., the railroad as led and quivered, refracting every de to be worn as a locket, had two clasped over a larger wreath, at ling the ear-rings, and in the center was a tiny bird-nest of rough gold. ing three egg-shaped and exceedstrons diamonds." forning that this was pub-

A. W. happened to be in Phila-

all him, and did not see the t table, and very much astonished she was at such an account of her husbands extravagance, for her birth-day was passed and the holidays yet in the distance. Then she decided it was all a mistake; the jeweler had given the I wonder how much right men lave wrong name. However, to settle the questionwhich she could not quite discaught at Boccaccio last night when little suspecting what mischief he was Genetinger sung. He swings a cane cost | making, said that Mr. W. had ordered \$5, there is a silk hat worth \$7, his col- them fo his wife, who was anxious to lar 25 cents, scarf 82, scarf pin \$30, fall | have then on hand for the opera season, overcoat \$60, shirt \$4, undershirt \$2, To cut he story short, Mrs. W. held

coat and vest \$75, pantaloons \$15, acces- her owncounsel and became a devotee I was indeed shivering in the cold sories \$4, shoes \$9, seal ring \$40, watch of the opera. Every night, glass in season. The two ladies fell into an animated chat, and Mrs. W. complimented her visitor upon the exquisite He staid at home and she went to Worth bilet she were; but, as she uttered the words, she happened to see in the siell-like ears before her the

"Where did you get your beautiful

"Did he say anything about the new ness through, - Chicago Inter Ocean.

### The Ferils of Good Health.

"It seems that you didn't hear much | away. This is due to several causes. the sermon."

"Well, I'm sure it's better to go to There are many persons who, while lacking physical force, have constituease. If forced to labor hard, mentally

> of that exasperating bedfellow. It is the cemetery of St. Paul, under the very difficult for such a man to compression of Machioti. hend that he is drawing bills on health

breaks down sometimes thoroughly under a strain not exceptionally great, and thinks it will probably be within the scope of common sense to prove the common and the common sense to prove the common se practical conclusions as to prevention. This Minister had been largely bribed woman whose ideals teach her to recoil The true remedy lies in the reversal from a kiss cheats the lover of the joys of of methods; making the acquisition of ten really due to a long-practiced exud- to urge the Duke, to give up to the loving and does not deserve the devotion knowledge an incident of a disciplinary ing of the natural powers. "Pain, French the fortress of Casale, which of a manly heart. She may live up to the course—the means to an end, and that hunger, anxiety and a sense of mind gave access to the whole of Lombardy. dining-room dade and the sideboard briccleanse them, as she expressed it. weariness are the warning tokens of ex- Louis found that Matthioli was playing a-brac, but she will never prove a con-"Soap! why, you don't use it on plates and cups that you eat and drink from!" baustion extending to the reserves (of and cups that you eat and drink from!" baustion extending to the reserves (of strength and energy). When these indisciplinated the cook, and the matter cation are disregarded or destroyed, as rested and imprisoned. As he was Mininate use of stimulants, or a strong effort

saturally, or unnaturally, quite familiar, of the will, the consumption of energy oes on all the same-but unobserved."

A Straight Man.

It used to be all the fashion with lecturers to have the Mayor of the town or am de men who do de least to prosper some other prominent citizen introduce | her. them to the audience as a send off, and by when the temperance lecturer struck ally hauled up for robbin' her, ' Ladies and-and-ladies and-and."

"Gentlemen," whispered the lecturer, Here occurred another painful pause,

"Simpkins," was the reply. "I have the honor to introduce," he repeated, as he walked back, "the honorable Mister-Mister-hang it ! I never could remember a name two minutes! noon at the hotel, and I give you my word that he is as straight as a ten-foot pole. Get up, Judge, and shoot off your lecture !"-Detroit Free Press.

The Worm. man, and I'll venture to say there is not such a unique design in New York. For the surings we made a tiny hand of Rome gold, holding a wreath of butter-cape, it which the metal was delicately wreath, and each flower had in its can. wre that and each flower had in its center when Charles Darwin got down to earthter the go and brilliant diamond, set in such a mainter that they constantly or else in need of bait for some fishing nowadays will be a mine of wealth to expedition, and yet once applying him-self to an investigation of the habits of papers will furnish materials for many

self to an investigation of the habits of worms, he makes some most remarkable revelations.

Indeed, it is not merely worms that he studies but the waste from their bodies, and it is subject for no little wonder when one sees through his eyes. It is estimated that there are about 53,767 worms to an average acre of land. These creatures, whither they eat or swallow dirt for the purpose of making their way through the ground, are all the land the waste material just at the surface of the page, leaving the outside leaf for a cover.

Indeed, it is not merely worms that he studies but the waste from their bodies, are pretty for thristmas presents to children. You may take glazed muslin of different colors, one of blue, one of pink, or of pink, o

the earth, and this is sufficient to cover | Starch is best to fasten the pictures to | ford Times. the ground and gradually to bury the natural surface. Worms actually cover the backs evenly and quickly with the the earth with about ,22 of an inch of storch, then raise carefully and put them in place. A page may be arranged with

material in each year! This Mr. Darwin proves by an im- a large picture in the centre and smaller mense number of instances. For exam- ones around the outside, still smaller ple, in December, 1842, broken chalk ones nicely grouped. A margin of about was spread upon a lot near his place, an inch should be left around each large In November, 1871, a trench was dug picture. When a page is arranged and through the lot and the chalk pieces | partly dry, it should be pressed with a were found seven inches below the sur- | warm iron. The cover may be decorated face. In those twenty-nine years the as you please, a border worked with worms had buried these things to that | worsted, and a name and title in letters extent. In one instance, by measuring | cut from the headines of papers. eir deposit over a small ares, it was calculated that worms (and they are | illustrated papers that are well worthy of active only half the year) put about | preservation, It will be found pleasant ghteen tons upon each acre of surface. hey are, indeed, working vast changes the time. They undermine stones and even help to bury cities. They keep | folio. This is a delicate operation and the earth's surface in activity and slowly | requires practice to do it well. The enand surely shift its particles and pile up | graving must be laid face down upon a the mould over the more resistant sub- smooth board or table, and thoroughly

Looking at them in this light they are tonce invested with a lively interest, paper should be too white, by using a and their habits are worth hearing about, Worms, he says, live months in water, sides place it between two pieces of blot- nation, "I'm on the right tack, but shoot but die in a day in dry air. They are | ting paper, laid between two panes of night creatures, and if shut up in the | glass. Place this under a heavy weight; diamonds from, my dear?" asked Mrs.
W., in an unsteady voice.
"Oh, my dear husband sent them over from Paris to console me for his absence," responded her chere amie, sweetly. "Aren't they loves?"
What Improved in the W. family no one knows, but it is understood that light, but they have no sight. Neither | weight for a few hours. There should | much longer." Strange to say, their can they hear snything. They lie very be no wrinkles when it is done. Pencil appetites departed. This is one of the a friendly hint to rush his Parisian busi- search of the eminent Mr. Darwn playing to an unappreciative audience of worms in his own parlor. The worm can smell some things. It can find an onion, or a cabbage, no matter where von bury it; tobacco it cannot perceive, This Mr. Darwin asserts; and the intel ligence of the worm needs no higher tribute, for man himself cannot half the time tell the difference between cabbage

and tobacco. Having thus exalted the creature to this point it may be as good a time as any to drop it. But Mr. Darwin has filled a book with the strange things that worms do and are. - Hartford Courant.

"The Man With the Iron Mask." The identity of "The Iron Mask," or Their grand safeguard is inability to herol, and wore during the journey a abuse their powers. Nature has in their black mask, which was not of iron, but blue china" that garnishes the side- high school to work out a problem in case imposed checks too stern to be dis- of black velvet, strengthened with whale- board and table. The mother holds kisstheir hours of intellectual labor without springs, or by means of a lock, as some ing that the "intellect is not fed through pains in the head which positively pro-hibit it. They cannot get drunk with-vealed himself he was to be killed. He perversion of the sweet intimacy of ing green ten or brandy if he teels sleepy or "aipped," In the morning he declares himself as "fit as a flea," and re- prison the captive remained until his This, it will be seen, is a rather trying which it is put into a student. It beally does seem to be possessed with the | death, in 1703. On November 20, the | plight for a young lover-for a kiss is the elasticity of limb and unceasing activity day after his death, he was buried in visible sign and token of an inner senti-

The unknown was treated with the appreciable work in love-making, but the utmost respect, but so closely was be utmost respect, but so speak, which transforms the child's lifeaure passed while under the kindly pressure of an intelligent and the hard the child's lifeaure passed while under the kindly pressure of an intelligent and conscientious teacher, who without a kiss would be like the hard with the child's lifeaure passed while under the kindly pressure of an intelligent and the child's lifeaure passed while utmost respect, but so to speak, which transforms the child's lifeaure passed while under the kindly pressure of an intelligent the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance of the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance without its but the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance with the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance without its but the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance without its but the child's lifeaure passed while utwoit is the circumstance with the circumstance with t

they may be by stupefying drugs, an inord- ister Plenipotentiary at the time, his bric-a-bric. - Philadelphia Times, seizure was a flagrant violation of international law, which it was safer to be able to deny than justify, and when the denial was made once, the "honor" of

Brother Gardner's Observations. "Doorin' my three score y'ars of life I hev obsarved some curus things. I hev obsarved, fur instance, dat the men mos' consarned 'bout de welfar' of de kentry

"I hev obsarved dat de politishun who sots out to save de kentry am ginercomplainingly stooped and did the repulsive work. But there was a dinner fifty miles from Detroit, the Mayor stood to hev de moas' sympathy fur de poo' "I hev obsarved dat de men who seem neber wait five minutes to foreclose a chattel mortgage.

"I hev obsarved dat good cloze an' "Yes, of course-ladies and gentle- impudence will pass fur riches an' educa-"I hey obsarved dat brag an' bluster am better weapons dan argyment an'

> "I hev obsarved dat a grand monument in a graveyard doan' hide de meanress of a dead man's relashuns." "I hev obsarved dat charity kin make paupers almost as fast as a conflagra

"I hev obsarved dat while all agree It's of no account, however. He and I dat honesty am de bes' policy, not one have been playing poker all the after- man in a hundred hesitates to work a lead nickel off on a street kyarfcompany. "I hev obsarved many odder things equally strange an' inconsistent, an' I

am prepar'd to say to you:
"Mottoes doan' mean bizness, "Maxims kin be forgotten faster dan " Promises am a wheel with one cog

"Friendship will las' as long as you kin afford to pay 10 per cent per annum. of divine mystery. Let us now purceed to bizness,"

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

"ABUNDANCE, like want, ruins many;" however, let us risk it on the abundance. "Don't give me a weigh," pleaded the fat girl when invited to step on the

scales. WHEN a girl rejects an offer of marriage she goes through a sleight of hand performan

THE end to be attained in the investment of money is the divid end .- Steubenville Herald. Ir GEORGE WASHINGTON cannot have a

monument he has had a pie named for im, and that is better. An old negro says: "Sass is powerful good in everything but children.

Dev need some other kind of dressing."

THE editor who called Chicago a Christian country ought to be better posted in religious geography.—Boston Times. "PRIDE goes before a fall," Trus enough, but a pint of corn whisky can give pride a hundred and beat it every

Amusement for Stray Moments

There are many large prints in the

work to make a collection of them and

mount them on cardboard, white or

tinted, either for framing or for a port-

wet; use a spenge and perfectly clear

weak solution of tea. When wet on both

the edge, and place the picture carefully

The Right Time to Kiss.

An observant and evidently discrimin-

Concerning Authors.

much better than a mere newspaper

Bohemian. A leading magazinist is said

to rate his income from this source at

\$1,200 a year, which certainly is nothing to boast of. I have read in the newspa-

pers that a young man who had fitted himself for journalism by a college ed-

ucation, had recently engaged to tend

OUR emotion in its keenest moment

New York Letter.

the same way.

scraps had accumulated.

willing but timid.

An epiron wrote a personal about a young man going to spark his girl. When it was printed he was horrified to see the letter "n" substituted for the "r" in the word spark .- Whitchall

the waste material just at the surface of | page, leaving the outside leaf for a cover. | married night on to forty years."-Hart-"WHEN I die let me be buried in the stove, so that my ashes may mingle with the grate," says the paragrapher of the

Boston Star. In the stove the gentleman's ashes will scarcely mingle with the grate; the chances are he will gently simmer as a base burner. A MILLER in Peru, Ind., fell asleep in his mill and bent forward till his hair got caught in some machinery and was

anked out; and, of course, it awakened im, and his first bewildering exclamation was: "Durn it, wife, what's the matter now?"-Boston Post. A very gushing young lady turned to Mr. Snap and asked him in passionate tones: "Oh-ah-Mr. Snap, tell me!

What-what-is your idea of real happiness?" Mr. Snap—"Never reached the full meaning of the word, yet, but I guess pork and beans would cover the "You are on the wrong tack," said the pilot's wife, when the hardy son of the loud-sounding sea sat down on it and arose with the usual exclamations. 'No," he replied, after a critical exami-

me dead if I ain't on the wrong end of it."-Burlington Hawkeye. dark all the time, where there is no sun-light at all, they automatically come to per must be exchanged for dry. When Mrs. Slobson to her boarders, who ob-"HAVE some more of the pie," urged the surface at night and go down by dry run your paste brush lightly around stinately refused. Again she urged them, adding : "If you don't eat it I'll part of their bodies, if it is a strong on cardboard, putting it again under the have to throw it away. It won't keep

> and crayon drawings may be treated in amenities of boarding-house life. When you are coming up the cellar I know of nothing that shortens a stairs with a bucket of coal in one hand, long evening so admirably, or that makes two pies and a plate of butter in the bed time come so early as this work other, and a loaf of bread under each among pictures. It is equally efficacious arm, it is exceedingly trying to your for a stormy Saturday. Many a time in Christian fortitude to have a woman yell the past I have more than hinted a wish | down and caution you not to forget the for a rainy Saturday, when pictures and preserves on the swinging shelf in the corner of the cellar, next to the current jelly. Been there, haven't you?- Williamsport Breakfast Table.

ating young reader of the Times writes The Jurisdiction of Mental Discipline. to say that he has read with lively sati-faction the occasional expositions of kiss-ing in the various moods and tenses that he is still in doubt as to the right time to he is still in doubt as to the right time to mind, then, lies at the base of our scheme begin kissing. He retails at some length of education; and the question to be anthe embarrassments that this uncertain- swered by the professional teacher is: ity has brought upon him, and begs the "How may the greatest degree of men-

publication of his letter in full, that tal discipline be attained?" Whoever takes the pains to glance at others who are similarly situated may contribute to the discussion and thus the course of study that has been make the matter clear to those who are adopted by the school authorities throughout the country, and considers His own experience is not without cer- the time devoted to it, will discover that partial payments. He was an adept at it in the grammar school, but that was four years ago. He did not make the law his own, and has to go to his book to find out what it is, and the chances are

comes a nauseating mass that leads to disease of mind and body.

The processes of mental discipline, The unknown was treated with the eyes and the tongue do a great deal of when properly pursued, are a delight appreciable work in love-making, but the even to childhood, and the happiest

end the power of independent thought.

A Talented Negro.

S. A. Butler, the head of the Shanghai Navigation Company, is a remarkable man. He is a negro, reared in the United States, being the son of a preacher in Washington. He was educated in Paris, and became master of the French, There is an abundance of writers for the press, and to illustrate this fact, I German and Italian languages. Having may say that the editor of Harper's attracted the attention of Ansen Burlingame, he became that Minister's Priv-Magazine has already a sufficient number of accepted articles on hand to serve ate Secretary and accompanied him to for two years. Hence should be not re- China. Then he soon left the embassy, ceive a single fresh contribution his sup- | was employed by an American trading ply would last till 1884. The rejected house, and later by the Shanghai Navinatter, often of interest and real value, gation Company. At length the steamers which is daily declined by magazines, newspapers, and booksellers, would fill ber of Chinese ruerchants, who took a good-sized wagon. Bonner, of the Butler into their employ, and authorized Ledger, has for some years left orders him to reorganize the steam service at with his clerks to allow no contribution | his own discretion. He managed affairs to be left for examination. He has his so successfully that at the end of two regular list of writers, who fill up the years the company had a net profit of space allotted to them, and thus the pa- \$1,000,000. The corporation now owns per is made up without any new con- thirty-six steamers, and is becoming a tributors. Authorship and writing for formidable rival of European steamer the press is now overdone, and there are owners, with whom it is about to conbut few, and these are, indeed, lucky | tend for the supremacy of the Pacific. who can make a living at it. It is said | All of which has been accomplished by that the magazine writers are not an the genius of a black man .- Virginia enviable class. They may receive \$100 (Nev.) Chronicle. for an article, but it is so difficult to get an article published that they are not

He Had Left His Card.

No matter how witty you may be some one is likely to be more witty still and to turn your weapon against yourself. When two gentlemen fell out with each other one of them went to the other's house, and in large letters wrote "scoundrel" on the front door. The next day, when they met by accident, bar in a saloon at \$8 per week. This may be intended as a piece of humor, but there is a sad truth underlying it. number two said to number one:

"How did you dare to call on me, yesterday, sir?" "I did not call on you and I never will call on you," was the bitter reply. "Well, sir," continued number passes from expression into silence; our "either you or one of you ove at its highest flood rushes beyond love at its highest flood rushes beyond its object, and loves itself in the sense out of the house, I saw our name writ

ten on my door."